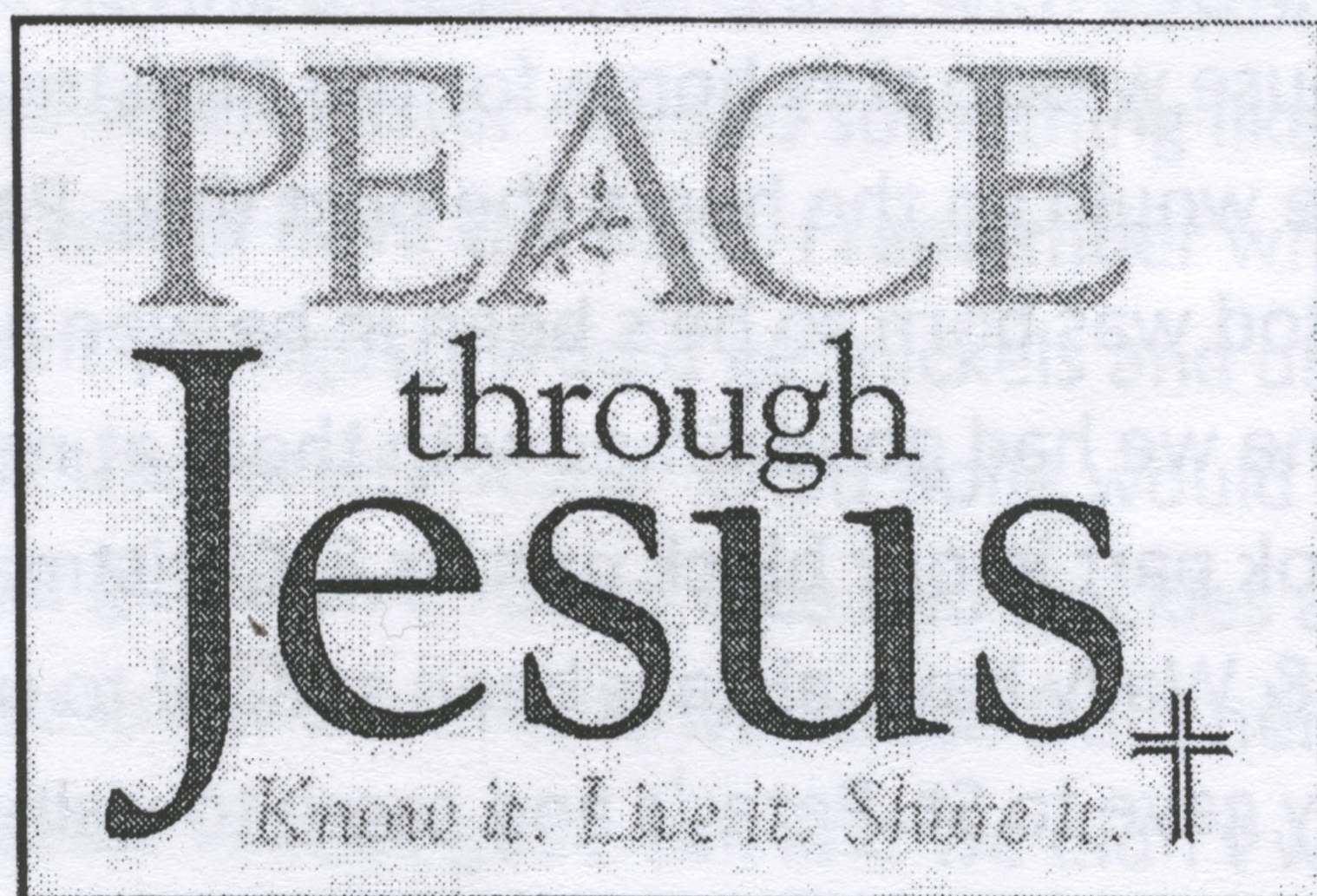


My Special Memories

By DOLLY



(These came too late to include with the booklet
and I didn't want to leave them out)

I remember so well stores and memories of all St. Peter's pastors starting with **Pastor Zell**. Pastor Zell was very stern when we had catechism, although he *did* let us have catechism outdoors on the side walk facing Pastor's house. Chairs were lined up on the walk on Saturday mornings. Ruth Zarling would come to visit with her little boys. They would come over and look at us but we didn't dare to smile or wave at them so they would go back into Nammy's house. Where the church lot is, they had green beans to pick for Lakeside. Pastor would pick them with his straw hat.

I used to play the *old* organ for Sunday school and that was held where the organ is now. Pastor Zell was a strict teacher and let us think we had to recite the books of the Bible on confirmation morning until just before we went into church for the service. Nammy made delicious coffee can (which still gets baked today from her recipe). I remember her telling me she had to take a long nap when she was at the organ on Sunday mornings. I find that to be true today when I play the organ.

When Janet, Judy and I were in grade school, Ladies Bible Hour was on a weekday afternoon. It was a special day to go to the church basement after school and have lunch with our moms. My mom's last wish before she went to the Wisteria House was to stay home for the Christmas Ladies Bible Hour social and then she would go home the next day. Pastor Zell passed away just before Rod was born so he's been in heaven a long time. When his boys came home we had good times with them at neighborhood bonfires. Chick took part in our block parties & Christmas tree night. Hazel & Oscar and Ruth & Wally have always been special to us because of the length of time they gave to St. Peter's and came to visit.

Pastor Worgull memories:

I remember was really very serious about his faith. Mrs. Worgull had a ladies choir that would sing for funerals, etc. She would usually give us a pretty hanky at Christmas time for a gift. They had a son Steve who often times got into mischief with our son Rod. At one time we had avocado green trim on our house and those two got into the paint cans in the garage

and was painting everything avocado green – the red coaster wagon and other toys and then they tried to wash them off at the outdoor faucet and so the white siding all around the faucet was green. It was a "Just wait until your dad comes home from work" day. They got into mischief many times!

Used to think of **Pastor Kesting** was like a man from Africa because he always had on a Safari hat while trimming the bushes. Pastor always told me not to worry about the young people straying from church because they always come back once they have their own babies. One Sunday after church everyone was looking for their daughter Amy - the whole village! They found her hiding in the bushes by the parsonage. He used to drive to Rockwood church with his gown on and we often wondered what the people must have thought the time his car broke down and he was standing on the road in his white gown. Mrs Kesting was so talented. She had artistic talent with needlework, she was a great baker and very proper lady.

Pastor Waege Memories:

I remember my dad having a close friendship with Pastor Waege. My dad was a great saver, so when Pastor needed something like a part to make the toilet flush, my dad would have the part. I remember when they came to town and Grant (their youngest) would get nickels and dime from Art Redeker to spend at the variety store. Chad Bolle would come too. Grant was such a cute little guy with a round face and freckles and now he is married! You always knew when Ellie was close from her loud giggle. I remember when Pastor Waege got a call and we didn't want him to go and he declined that time but a short time later he got another call and there was no stopping him that time. Down the road they went as I stood on the porch waving Good-Bye. I also remember his son working at Buds Liquor Store for college money and how he is a Pharmacist.

Pastor Drews memories:

I remember Dan & Wendy Drews being very energetic for St. Peters. We had a lot of kids at that time and so a lot of kids were there for our youth organization called Pioneers. Marty Sr even wore a shirt that looked like a scout shirt. We had wonderful decorate the cake contests and pumpkin decorating too. They would head up car washed and brat fry's. A memory I have in my head of them was raking leaves between church and the house and they had many bags full – there were more trees then. Many years after they had left, I got to see Zeke and Jeremiah sing in the Wisconsin Lutheran College choir with Mick Scheuer. Wendy liked to drive the car pretty fast too. One time she took the car to a Ladies Missionary weekend at Oconomowoc. My mom was worried about me as there was a big snow storm the day before we went with Wendy and we prayed hard in the back seat.

My Most Treasured Memory is standing in a row on the altar with Janet & Judy singing:

“Little Children Can You Tell
Do you know the story well
Every girl and every boy
Why the angels sing for joy
On the Christmas morning”

And that's what we learned so well

In all the years to follow while I was growing up and when the day came to say Good-Bye to my Mom & Dad ...I knew Jesus is my confidence. From what I learned at St. Peters church was the hymn to sing. May St. Peters prosper and grow in the years to come.